The Groves

Of those who fife & drum the American Imperialist Wet-Dream, many were

professors. We who spent yawning periods in universities witnessed some of our colleagues in whirls,

misplacing their car keys. But all outspoken, comprising

the hallmark of education, half-baked or no: Free

Speech! Many outside fawns exhibit fear, though contriving to pipe up soon.

The powerful orate at them, & God, but can't find their own ass with both hands. Chief among is a thing called

neocon. If you quibble with such portentous scum over exploding babies

in your name, be still & know that it's all of it for the best in the best of all possible worlds.